

## Making Matches Once Upon a Future Time

-I couldn't marry another stinking human like myself!

-Oh yeah? Well your planetary broad doesn't exactly smell like roses!

-I got used to it. Like something outa a Chinese Restaurant's garbage disposal.

-And the WAY her organs are ARRANGED, with...!

-Never mind that! There are workarounds.

-I'll take your ole Stelly anytime. Spray some Chanel.

-But that mouth on her! Oojuh has none at all.

-How she talk?

-Chimes from somewhere.

-Too weird for me!

-Government...giving quarter mil to marry her.

-Does her sister do chords?